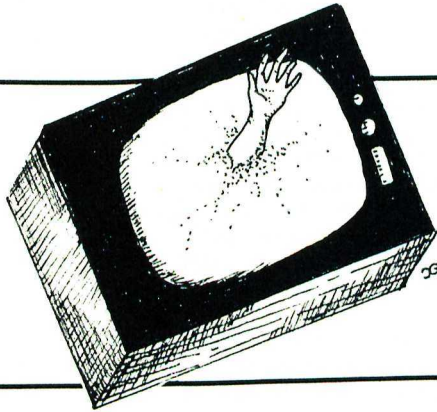


kept to myself, most the time, didn't do no drinkin' with folks like that, and still don't, so I never had no trouble with 'em."

Harve squirted another stream of tobacco juice, took another short pull from his bottle, stood up and said, "Take them rabbits home to yore momma. Reckon it'll be a change from beans for supper. Come the right time I know where they's a big buck deer ye might be able to git this year."

On the way back to the River Road, Bif followed along behind Harve wondering to himself if any other boy in the world had ever had such a wonderful uncle.



I Won't Turn Off The T.V.

by Bruce Braden

I won't turn off the t.v.
 it's the only thing
 between me and lonely
 t.v. keeps me company
 while I'm going through feeling empty
 watching characters developing roles
 one show is like so many other shows
 only the names have been changed
 something like you and me
 We used to watch friends parting ways
 we passed our reviews
 'til it all became old news
 Now, we've got the script
 we say the lines that seem to fit
 only the names have been changed
 . . . can we protect the innocent?